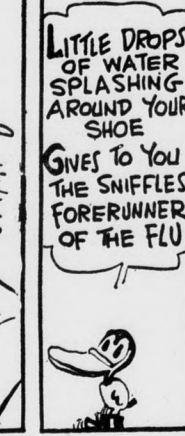
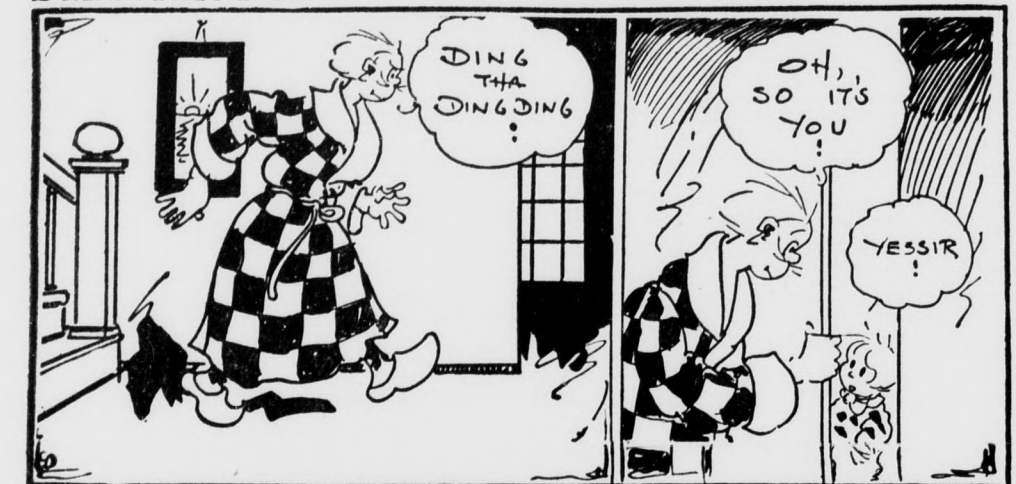


THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne

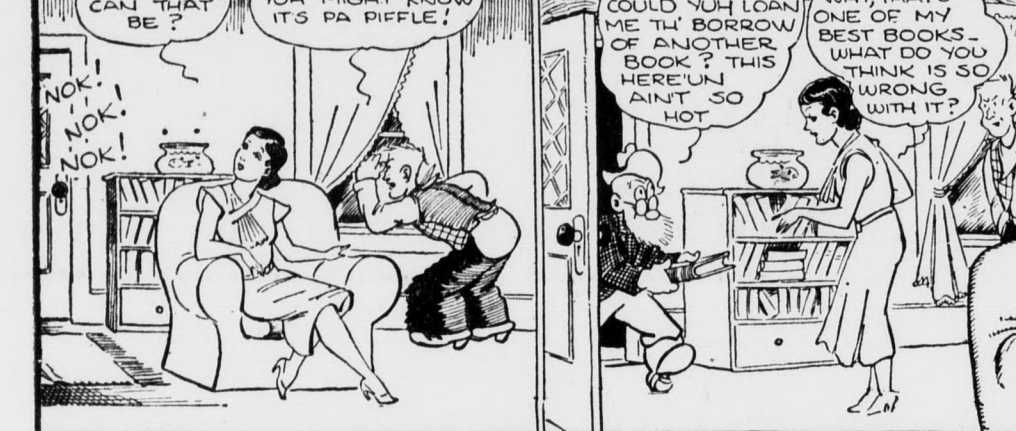


SMATTER POP—The Whole Crowd Condensed



MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY



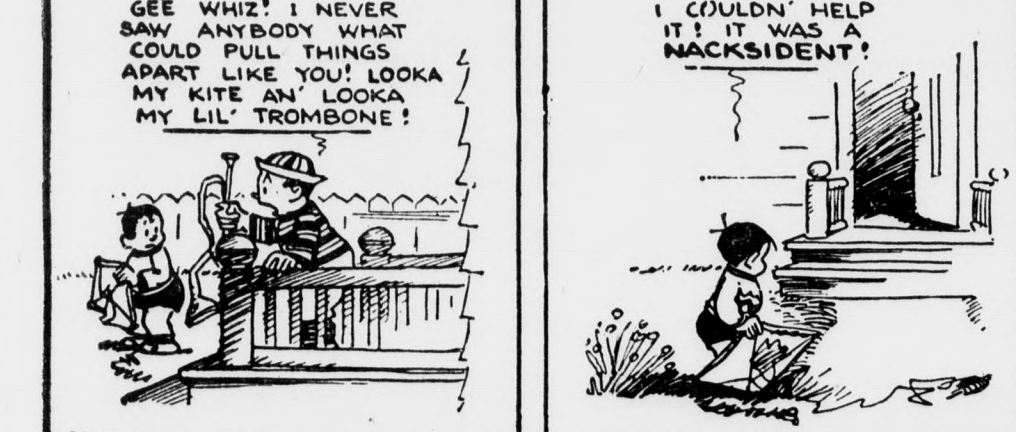
FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Connell



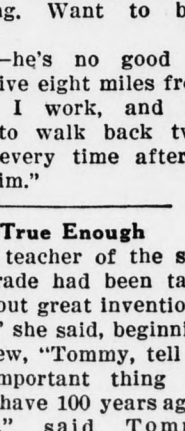
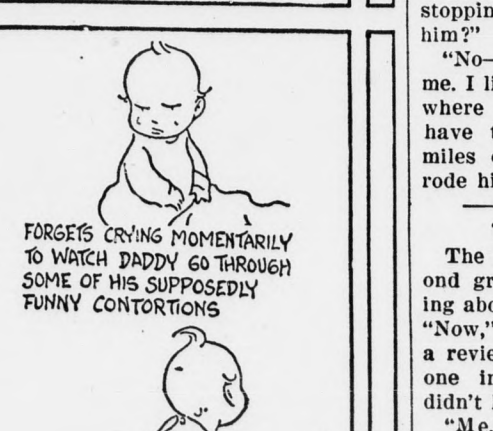
"REG'LAR FELLERS"

By Ted O'Connell



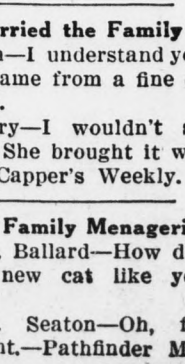
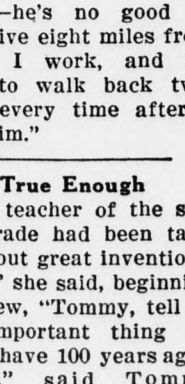
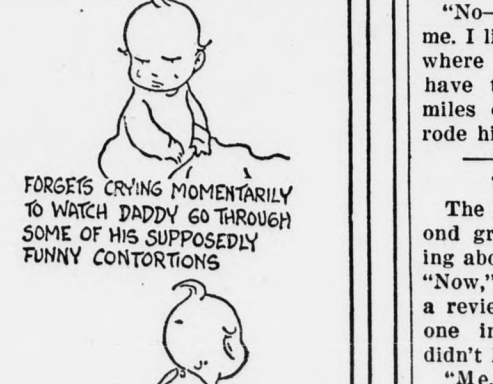
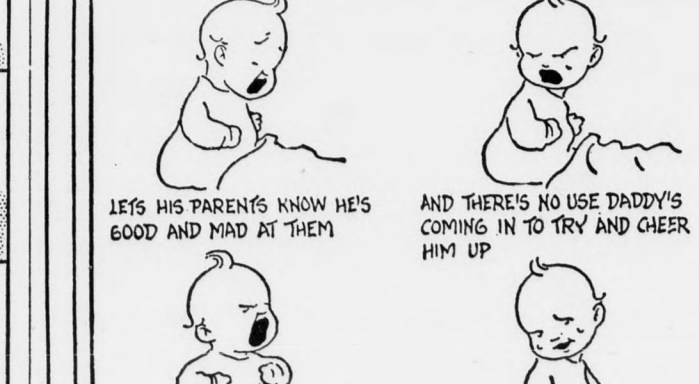
PAW

By Al Lewis



CHEERING UP

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



Why and for What Are We Living?

Historian Advises We Stop and Ponder on What It's All About.

"Perhaps it would be a good idea, fantastic as it sounds, to muffle every telephone, stop every motor and halt all activity for an hour some day, to give people a chance to ponder for a few minutes on what it is all about, why they are living, and what they really want."

The historian, James Truslow Adams, is the author of those words. I believe they are great words, which should be passed on to every one who can read them. So says a wisp of an old man.

To ponder on what it's all about, why we are living, and what we really want!

If every one of us periodically had an opportunity, or were led by circumstances, such as a complete stoppage for a certain time of all activity, to stop and give thought to that kind of thing, what might be the result?

It might solve all our problems—it might bring us happiness.

Are not all our problems questions of human relationships of one kind or another—of our standing with other people on the road we are so haphazardly traveling? If we were to stop and think then on what it is all about, wouldn't that larger view inevitably take in the other person's side as well as ours—and so help to solve those problems in personal relationships? If we were to stop and think on why or for what we are living—wouldn't that inevitably make many big things seem too small to bother us, many neglected but easily salvaged things important enough to cherish and be grateful for? If we were to stop and think on what we really want, where we are going, wouldn't we inevitably stop short in the hectic chase and try skipping for as much as possible of the way?

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More Humble About Our Opinions in New Kinship

At the moment, many people are declaring "a lack of leadership" in religion, says Lloyd C. Douglas in "Commonplace." In my opinion, the confessed bewilderment of the churches is a sign of health and progress. The recent use of the soft pedal has made the prophet of more value to the people. They sense an intellectual kinship with the honest man who admits he is a bit at a loss to know exactly where we are.

Religion who were used to saying the last word necessary for the adequate instruction of their constituents are writing in phrases tempered by a new shyness. Statesmen, teachers, parents, even half-grown children are no longer laying down their beliefs with a bang. We are all becoming humble about our opinions. This is the type of kinship we have needed more seriously than any other. It is somewhere along this road that we may find our peace."

Find Out

From Your Doctor if the "Pain" Remedy You Take Is Safe.

Don't Entrust Your Own or Your Family's Well-Being to Unknown Preparations

BEFORE you take any preparation you don't know all about, for the relief of headache, neuralgia, or rheumatism, ask your doctor. In comparison with Genuine Bayer Aspirin.

"No—he's no good to me. I live eight miles from where I work, and I'd have to walk back two miles every time after I rode him."

True Enough. The teacher of the second grade had been talking about great inventions. "Now," she said, beginning a review, "Tommy, tell us one important thing we didn't have 100 years ago."

"Me," said Tommy brightly.

Married the Family. John—I understand your wife came from a fine old family.

Heary—I wouldn't say so. She brought it with her—Casper's Weekly.

The Family Menagerie. Mrs. Bullard—How does your new cat like your dog?

Mrs. Seaton—Oh, fur-straigh—Pardner—How does your new cat like your dog?

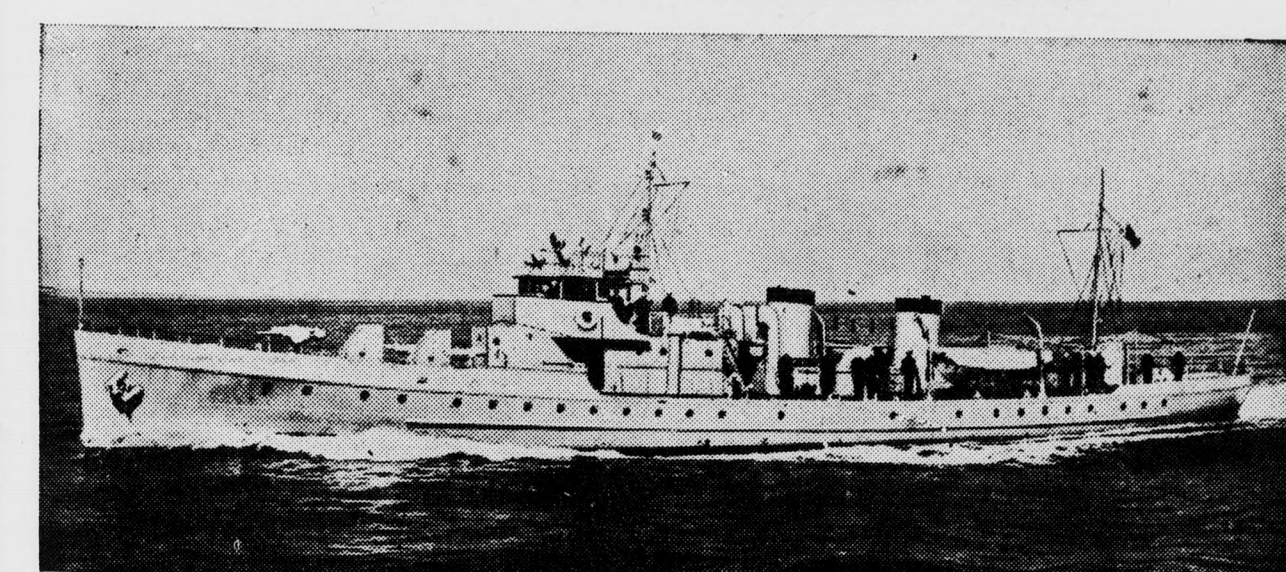


Scenes and Persons in the Current News



1—Albert B. ("Happy") Chandler, Democrat, who was elected governor of Kentucky. 2—Beautiful facade of the Philippines legislature building in Manila where Manuel Quezon was inaugurated. 3—Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt acting as sales-lady at the exhibition and Christmas sale of Val-Kill furniture and metal crafts in New York.

Electra, the New Presidential Yacht



Here is the new Presidential yacht, Electra, one of the new coast guard patrol boats that has been fitted up to supersede the Sequoia. It is larger and faster than the old boat and has accommodations for the accompanying secret service detail.

Society Would Legalize Lotteries

The fact that larger headquarters were needed attests to the momentum of Mrs. Oliver Harriman's move to legalize lotteries in New York. Members of the committee are opening a huge batch of mail sent by entrants in the Slogan sweepstakes, at the new headquarters at 551 Fifth avenue.



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Monument to Mexican Independence Leader

This huge monument, designed by Guillermo Ruizand, bigger than the Statue of Liberty at New York, has been erected in Mexico in honor of Don Juan Maria Morelos, the famous patriot who joined the Mexican Revolution in 1810.



From the President to Shirley

Shirley Temple, petite movie star, wears a big dimpled smile, caused by a letter which she received from President Roosevelt, appointing her his special messenger to deliver his autographed photograph to Bill Robinson, colored dancer, who appears with her in a current release. The President also included a personally signed photograph for Shirley.



FLOYD GIBBONS Adventurers' Club

Hello, Everybody!

"Three Bodies in the Night"

Famous Headline Hunter.

ATTENTION, boys and girls. Let's give a salute to Private Edward T. Collins. Ed is not a soldier now, but he was a member of the New Jersey National Guard when this adventure happened in the Year of Our Lord, 1932, and he sure ranks a salute for what he went through.

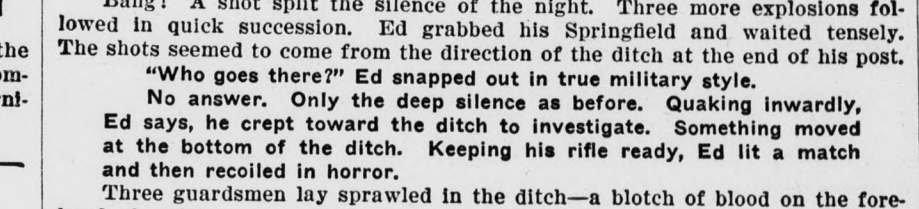
Ed was a "rookie" at Sea Girt, N. J., in the summer of that year. It was the first encampment he had ever attended. The weather was plenty hot—about 100 in the shade, and on the third day Ed's company went on guard duty. Have you ever stood guard at a lonely post at night? If you have, you know how spooky it is. Ed went on duty at midnight. His post was at the edge of a forest in a nest of high weeds that bordered a deep ditch. The heat of the day had given place to a damp fog that did not like to go well—pacing up and down in the darkness, waiting for something to happen—but when the first hour of his two-hour stretch had passed, he began to think he would get over his first guard duty with flying colors. But he didn't know what fate had in store for him.

Ed is Not Long Finding Excitement.

Ed grabbed his Springfield and waited tensely. The shots seemed to come from the direction of the ditch at the end of his post. "Who goes there?" Ed snapped out in his first guard duty with flying colors. No answer. Only the deep silence as before. Quietly, inwardly, Ed says, he kept toward the ditch to investigate. Something moved at the bottom of the ditch. Keeping his rifle ready, Ed lit a match and then recoiled in horror.

Three guardsmen lay sprawled in the ditch—a blotch of blood on the forehead of each!

Ed straightened up and, finger on trigger, looked about him. Not a soul seemed to be within miles of him. Panic-stricken, he ran to the next post.



Three Guardsmen Lay Sprawled in the Ditch.

And told the guard there of his discovery. Together they called then, for the corporal of the guard.

These Corpses Were Ghostly Transients.

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The Ghosts Return to Their Eerie Lair.

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A groan came from the ditch.

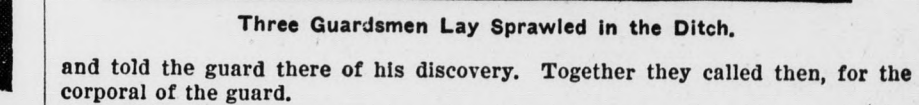
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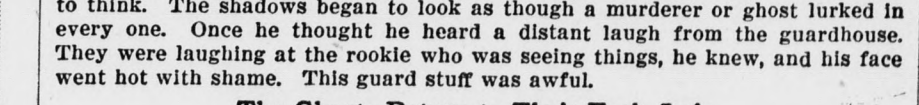
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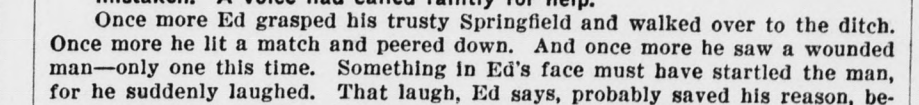
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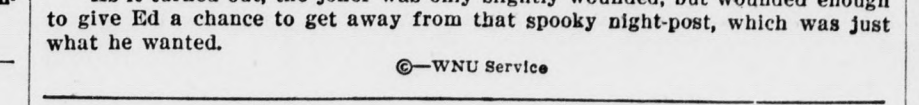
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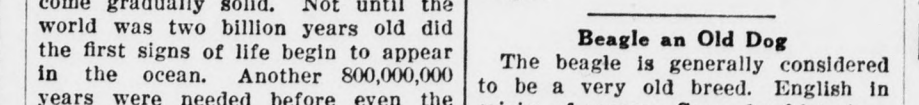
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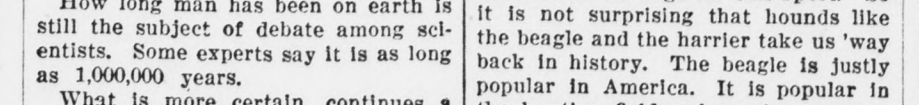
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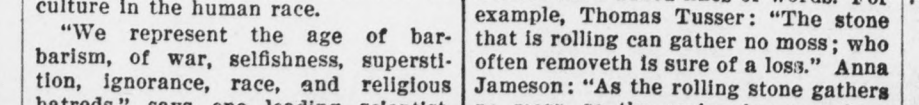
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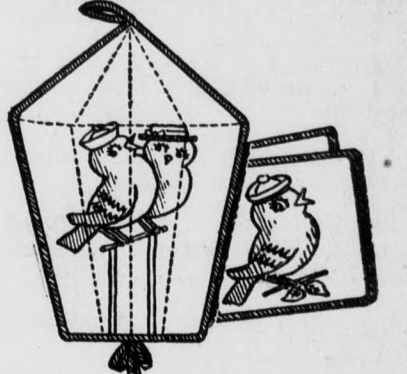
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"Bird Cage" Pot Holders Make a Practical Gift

By GRANDMOTHER CLARK



This cute pot holder set makes an attractive addition to any kitchen or an inexpensive practical gift. With very little handwork you can make this charming set. Good-looking pot holders are always in demand. Make up one of these sets and you will turn out a set of four for 50 cents, postpaid.

Package A-S contains bird cage and two pot holders stamped and tinted on unbleached muslin to be embroidered and made up. Instructions are given for embroidery stitches and the color scheme is also given. Embroidery thread is not included. Fifteen cents each or four for 50 cents, postpaid.

Address Home Craft Co., Dept. A, Nineteenth and St. Louis Ave., St. Louis, Mo. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope when writing for any information.

Fishing Fleet Concocts Funeral for Ghost Ship

The Fishermen's Guild, based usually in the neighborhood of Cape Horn, and prophesying disaster at that most dreaded ocean corner, is the most famous of ghost ships, but now we hear that another sinister vessel has taken to appearing and disappearing in the South sea. It takes the form of a phantom launch, which haunts the fishing grounds near Chatham Islands, a lonely outpost 400 miles southeast of New Zealand.

Four years ago the craft was first reported, and soon afterwards a launch in which 11 fishermen were going to a football match foundered, all